THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,

NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

SIDNEY DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

{ CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE. }

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXV. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1855. WHOLE NO. 1781.

Choice Poetry.

ON THE SHORE.

"If I were a noble lady,
And had a palace home,
I'd build a pleasant bower,
And every day would come
And rest with them the livelong day
Upon the golden sand,
And I would watch the ocean weighed!
For he is a good companion,
And I a fisher-maid!

"If I were a royal princess,
And had a mantled pew,
And jewels sparkling on my throat eyes,
And rings on every hand,
And bowing to the noble world's sight,
And courted for my beauty and my birth,
Despite—and scorn and wonderment,
My time would make them all!
I'd judge between us friends!"
Then the gold ring floated in contented,
The small waves laughing circled—
Our play circle of the bright sea—
A-way to the under world."—
And the fisher-maiden's home had,
Now Heaven at home and all,
For my lord is a good companion,
And I was a fisher-maid."

—Chamber's Magazine.

Original Novelet.

THE ONEIDA SISTERS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

* With reminiscences of 1776—Scenic and strong scenes!*

but were unprincipled enough to pay dishonorable court to some of the most attractive young squaws at the head of the tribe. These last were weak and ignorant enough to listen with pleased ears to the treacherous flatteries of the pale-faced men, who were at once their lovers, captivators, and made such goodly presents. Also, your chief, who is a brave man, and has been three times at the old—for to these, after the shame and sorrow of the two desertions, came the pain and expense of the two abductions—is never lacking of tempting leagues, from the great Council Fire, to the Oneida Castle, and the ugly, entangled and curious of their sort.

It was after the conviction and punishment of several of the foul offenders that a singular council of the principal women of the tribe was called, to discuss the melancholy prevalence of such crimes and scandals, and to devise some plan for putting a stop to them. The council was composed of a clear score of justice-loving matrons, and was held in the open air, on an amphitheatre, nearly surrounded by thickly wooded knolls, and enclosing a level space of the same shape, which was the stage of an impromptu, semi-circular temple, formed by thickly wooded knolls, and enclosing a level space of the same shape, which was the stage of an impromptu, semi-circular temple, formed by living trees of large growth, and of the most ancient appearance. The place of meeting was in a beautiful, but lonely spot, between Oneida Castle and Vernon, where they were in the habit of meeting to discuss and settle all matters relating to their own internal affairs, either solely, or especially. In short, they occasionally held here a kind of senate or Women's Rights Convention, when any matter of importance ascended to the consideration of the great council of the tribe, or when any matter of importance ascended to the consideration of the great council of the tribe, or when any matter of importance ascended to the consideration of the great council of the tribe, or

Our Correspondents

Queen's Proctor—Sessions Proceedings—

[illegible]

Mr. Editor of the [illegible]

Sir,—[illegible] Queen's Proctor [illegible] Court of Probate, [illegible] Sessions [illegible] Court of Probate, [illegible] Sessions [illegible] Court of Probate, [illegible] Sessions

THE WILLIAMSON CASE.

OPINIONS OF SUPREME COURT.

MANDAMUS COMPELS REQUIRED.

OPINION OF JUDGE KNOX.

IN THE MATTER OF THE PETITION OF FREDERICK SMALLWOOD FOR A WRIT OF HABEAS CORPUS.

POLITICAL NEWS.

PHILADELPHIA.—The Democratic Philadelphia City Convention met at Spring Garden Hall, Philadelphia, on the 6th inst., and nominated C. W. Carrigan for Register of Wills, and John Henry for Clerk of the Orphans' Court. The County Legislative Convention, on the same day, nominated Horton Ingram for State Senator. The Committee on Resolutions reported a number of resolutions condemning the principles of the Democratic party, and endorsing Gov. Kane, Hastings, and all other Know Nothing candidates.

The Whig Philadelphia County Convention, on the 6th inst., nominated Francis Worrell for Sheriff.

The Democrats of Wayne county, Pa., held a county convention on the 6th inst., and the name of Gov. Kossuth was endorsed, and the President nominated for re-election in 1856.

At the Reps'ublican State Convention at Pittsburg, the resolutions reported by the Committee on Resolutions, were adopted by the meeting, declaring that the great issue between Freedom and slavery are agitating both North and South, overthrowers of other parties, and its importance demands that the people of the North should unite in harmonious action to defend their honor and vindicate their rights; that the constitutional approval and of slavery, increasing in its boldness and magnitude with each concession of Freedom, must be met and contested with a united voice; that freedom is national and slavery sectional; that while we have no power to interfere with slavery in States where it exists, the national Government ought to be protected from all connection with it; that the immediate admission of Kansas as a free State, of her State, without trial, is a bold invasion of principles which ought to be resisted at all risk. A supplemental resolution was offered by Thaddeus Stevens, declaring that the Republican party of Pennsylvania will not hesitate to use all constitutional means to prevent the Federal Government from taking away the right of trial by jury.—A Committee was appointed to select a candidate for Canal Commissioner, and they reported the name of Fred Martin, of Lancaster; but when the Rev. Samuel Aaron suggested that Governor Williamson is ententitled, it took unanimously. A sort of wild and successful enthusiasm seized upon the meeting, and Williamson was declared the candidate with immense acclaim. The delegations from the interior and western part of the State were very numerous. Among the prominent politicians who participated were the Hon. Wilkinson Call, Hon. John N. Howe, Hon. A. K. McClure, Thos. Fitz, John Covode, George Sanderson, and Gen. James Irvin.

VERMONT.—Five hundred and four towns in Vermont have been heard from, which give Boyce (Know Nothing) 29,869; Clark (Democrat) 15,830; scattering, 2,000.

The Legislature of Vermont, elected, so far as heard from, 180 on Whig and Republican, 70 on Democratic, and 4 Know Nothings.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The Democratic State Convention of Massachusetts, assembled at Worcester on the 5th inst., there being between 400 and 500 delegates present. D. D. Bosch, of Springfield, was nominated for Governor, and Caleb Stetson, of Scituate, for Lieut. Governor.

A series of resolutions were introduced and adopted, fully endorsing the national Administration, denouncing Know Nothingism with much emphasis, complimenting Henry A. Wise for the bold stand he took against the secret party in Virginia, sympathizing entirely with the Kane Law, and declaring that Democrats and liberal men to vote for the Democratic ticket.

NEW JERSEY.—The New Jersey Know Nothing State Convention met at Trenton on the 5th inst., and after a lengthy debate upon the resolutions condemning the act of the last Legislature, passed a resolution expressing their approval of the Missouri Compromise, and in favor of keeping it sacred.

KANSAS.—The Squatter Sovereign of August 30th, nominates Mr. Atchison for the next Presidency. It denies the rumor of an intention to annex Florida country, Missouri, to Kansas. Says that Kansas is deprived of the Senatorship of Gen. Atchison, by the votes of the North. It expresses a hope that the next National Congress will be the last.

The Legislature of Kansas adjourned on the 30th, after having adopted such portions of the Missouri code of laws as are not locally inapplicable or inconsistent with the laws of Kansas already passed.

The Pro-slavery Convention has nominated Gov. Whitefield as Delegate to Congress.

A MEETING OF GOV. STEUART'S BONDSMEN.—St. Louis, Sept. 10.—We learn from Westport, that a meeting of the bondsmen of Gov. Steuart was held on the 31st ult. He was surrounded, and being the only man in the Legislature who had the courage to vote for Legislative Relief in the Kansas matter, and thereby save his self-ability to redeem them, the bondsmen resolved in favor of slavery in Kansas.

WISCONSIN.—The Wisconsin Republican State Convention, on the 5th inst., nominated Coles Bashford as their candidate for Governor, the vote being Bashford, 120; E. D. Holton, 67; scattering 5. Resolutions were adopted to the Know Nothing party were adopted.

HORRIBLE RAILROAD TRAGEDY.—VERDICT OF THE JURY.—The verdict of the Coroner's jury, in this case, was given in Burlington, on the 6th inst. We extract the gist of the verdict, omitting a portion of the legal phraseology:

The jurors do further say, that the immediate cause of the running off of the cars from the track, was the consequence of the rear of the train, while backing, coming in collision with a pair of horses driven by John P. D. Bennett, attached to a carriage.

The jurors do further say, that due diligence was not exercised by the driver of said train.

The jurors do further say, that the engineer of the said backing train did not observe the rules of the Camden and Amboy Railroad and Transportation Company, which require the engineer to keep a vigilant look out ahead of the train, and to have his hand on the engine bell rope, ready to sound the alarm when the road crosses the river road.

The jurors do further say, that the conductor of the backing train should be, and is exempted from blame—inasmuch as he is proved to have been acting in accordance with instructions laid down by the Camden and Amboy Railroad, Re. P. The same having been a portion of the Camden and Amboy and Bristol Railroad, Re. P. the same having been located to take effect on the 20th day of August, 1852, and which regulations governed the running of trains of the cars upon the said railroads on the 4th of August, 1854.

The jurors do further say, that the skewed brakebeams of the backing train of cars is accountable.

The jurors do further say, that one of the immediate causes of the collision was the carelessness and recklessness of the driver of the side driving his horses upon the railroad track, without looking to see if the train was coming or not, and thereby losing their lives.

The jurors do further say, that the immediate cause of the death of Mr. Bennett was the careless and reckless manner in which the said train of cars was propelled, backwards, at a rate of speed unusual and improper.

The jurors do further say, that by the running regulations issued by the Camden and Amboy Railroad and Transportation Company, the possibility and probability of collisions between the passenger trains upon a single track road is so great, as to prove that more efficient means should be adopted to prevent the occurrence of the cause which has called this inquest together; and that the safety of passengers, in life and limb, is of more importance than the speed of the passenger trains.

The jurors do further say, that as, by the said Camden and Amboy Railroad regulations, express train is permitted to leave one station before it is time for the arrival of another train in opposing express train is on the road from the next station, and as the time of arrival is uncertain, by reason of the limit of speed, which is left to the discretion of the engineer, it is dangerous to the safety of said passengers, cars, and the passengers and employees thereon.

SAMUEL W. KAIGE, Justice of the Peace.

Thomas Rogers,	Lewis Reisenman,
Marshall P. Ely,	Jacob Ely,
Seth Thomas,	Samuel Fallenberg,
Thomas McDowell,	Daniel Ely,
Fred'k P. Stanbridge,	H. H. Smith,
Jacob Ely,	John Lovell,
Benj. T. Willetts,	John Mitchell,
Thomas Hutchins,	Edw'd A. Wetmore.

The following jurors—W. A. Rogers, W. W. Miller, a blacksmith, and Elisha Bowne, the owner of the property at Burlington, each refused to sign the verdict.

FATHER OF THE LOCOMOTIVE ENGINE.—On the 10th ult., an old man, named Phelps, was killed by a rattlesnake, near Cape Refuge, Va. The coroner's inquest of sixteen spirits in great quantity was tried; but, probably from the effects of the rattler, it failed, and he died in a few days. Some thought his death was a little more to the liking of the men of that locality than that to the bite.

Personal Intelligence.—Mr. T. Gaskell, of Manchester, England, has been in this city for a few days, and left for Boston on Saturday last. While the city of Philadelphia is the birth place of Mr. Gaskell, he has been absent from it for the last thirty years, and has not been here since he was a boy. Mr. Gaskell is a large manufacturer of cotton goods, and has been in the habit of visiting this country annually for the purpose of purchasing cotton. He is a gentleman of large wealth, and is highly esteemed by his fellow citizens.—Ledger.

Mr. Thomas Ewing, of Lancaster, has been appointed Attorney General of Ohio, in place of Mr. Stanton, resigned

Selected Poetry.

THE SUFFICIENCY OF LOVE.

By [illegible]

[illegible]

Original Letter.

GOING TO NIAGARA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

NUMBER II.

Dear Mr. Editor:—Both hopes! touch ex-pectation so awake with the dawn on the morning of the Commencement! Each student, whether collegiate or academic, is up at some fair young face, fresh with hope and bright with joy, who will be there. And, as many a pretty girl, under and beyond bonnet and flowers, has a head of curls, and the curling irons, and tongs below her mirror, something of the looks as well as the coax, her fond hopes of the hour that one particular "somebody" may crown all the rest.

Oh! dear, how happy Commencements are, girls—ah!, those happy Commencements!—and above all, those morning hours of rose-color—day into day and hour, hour into hour, and sun-shine, and hedge-blooms and golden-winged twitterers, why!

The streets grow busy—the hum of living voices penetrates the whole atmosphere. It is the hour of breakfast, and with light hearts we sit down to a plentiful repast with newfound but kind and gentle friends. By my window moves the band from some neighboring town, playing the national air, and we, with hasted in kind and friendly welcome, at the point of our knife, pause to listen. One particular strain of air—"Hail, Columbia!" with pulley bend and banner.

We hear that the exercises are to take place in the grove, beyond the college buildings, and accordingly mingle with the crowd. There we come of the students, with lovers or sweethearts—looking as if they held universities within. Opposite to the stage for the special use of the Rev. Mr. Wilkins, of Philadelphia, who is the evening preacher, gave us a most admirable sermon, which I will, if you desire, send you for perusal, introducing, in a masterly manner, Longfellow's "Excelsior," and holding a perfect congregation spell-bound to the close. Beside him in the Rev. Mr. Clark, a Baptist preacher, of the same place only, whose sermon was also admirable, though not so fine as the preceding. Between the hours of the morning and afternoon services, we dined at the public table, which was spread in the grove, and which, with the surrounding scenery, was indeed a most delightful and picturesque affair. Upon the platforms, and over ten thousand persons were present, were seated at tables, with their waiters behind them, white kids and clashing hands, who took each with smiles or coax or their own favorite dish—some of the most delicate, served in every shade between white and black, and served extremely, or unskilled, with the most delicate attention to the tastes, necessities, or yet, that in a few moments, the tables were filled, the dishes on the stage, and rustic grave themes. Parties, men and gossip—doctors and clergymen abound, and the like gay people dress all with but their own quiet composure, and then slowly drawn a vail of thinking cross our last feast.

Does it forenoon rain? The students scan the firmament—sit down the eagest President, Dr. Malcom; but, back to the hotel strides up a merry friend, and cheats are forgotten.

Many things are pleasant, men who are to become pillars of the church, thriving lawyers, successful physicians—studious Professors. There is an air of intelligence and manly self-control—they speak out like bold champions, and their every word is a sound, and eyes that oftenest look upon him sparkle with delight, and from the lips that have kissed him in unembodied tones of sweet words of praise, and sometimes a tear of gratitude rolls down some furrowed cheek, that shall nevermore feel the soft breeze of Commencement day.

For when that time again rolls round, other mortals shall be made in the beautiful cloister-yard—the old must die.

Hark—a screaming, rushing sound—is the wind rising? No—but the rain is falling. Somebody hurries by with an umbrella; it is our poet.

"Isn't this grand?" he says.

"Aye! but the rain will spoil all."

"No," he responds, "it but adds to the effect; the music of this breeze, the soft sound of the rain-drops—the cheering confusion of the ladies—ah! I see Miss L——, excuse me, she has my umbrella."

Happy poet! gleaning in sunshine and shade!

He speaks well; it is the valedictory—just your fellow, the rain falls right in his face. Never mind, the gathering troops shall make a covered for the young lover; he is applauded, and for his sake, the rain ceases and falters not.

Particularly, the rain, which is generally so respective of persons—comes on Governor Jordan's honored head—and he is driven under shelter, perfumed and flexible. He is a noble-looking man, this Governor of yours; and we say, as said a gentleman at the dinner table, "*Pollock's course of time*" has been kind to him.

The music is sounding distantly—the flutter of dresses and parasols, and the hum of voices are no longer heard. The rain has ceased, and the young men have graduated with honor, and every body bends their bonnets.

Thursday, 15th.

To-day we visit the cave. While partaking of an early breakfast, they came in front of a belt, and when it had ceased, etc slow, toiling ascent followed. In that brief time we were told, how significantly, that a little child of six years old had just laid down his brief life—and that even then there were weeping and mournings, and buried footsteps, and sorrowful hearts where lay the broken blossom. And even then there was entering the cave, with like hats, in the grave's entrance; and ever the cave's whisper was sorrowful as it coming, up, up, far above the altitude of earth's highest mountains, to the heights of heaven's glory. All and the air strokes of the rolling land are.

Still here gets; did you ever go down into a great hole? Well, we visited top! Such it seemed to us—the last hand and dripping caves—where, through the ages, the water has worn away and laid itself away in translated forms, in many curiously carved and fantastic shapes, and in the darkness of the cave, the light of the sun of the tidings of Jehovah. We take not caves, the dark and deep caves, where the water stands to ponds that never see the sun-light, nor forthcoming to us. To do such, the glimmer of distinction startles with, that heavily and tremulous coverings—still we feel that they are there, and that they are delightful darkness. We crept over broken rocks, bending to avoid the ledges studded—we looked through crevices of vistas, and stairs to be delighted with. Now, and, impressed—dressed with the tender, false impression, but we should not go over 1000' rather like the student in search of the marvelous, that because there was any congeniality in the employment.

Selected Articles.

HOW TO PRESERVE HEALTH.

In "Household Words" an abstract appears of a work by Dr. Rumpell, of which we give the concluding portion:—

Two are the diseases to which the people of the city, but distinctly from the opposite extremities of vicinage, climbers, and rivers, peculiarly and distinctive. The one not to be indulged, to-day—to-morrow—or you can help it. Let your drawing-room be light, and look to any part of the compass but the north. (This would be of small service, to where no sun ever appeared in the heavens.) Don't have your windows like a workhouse, Mercy, or Bedlam. Keep one window at least in it open all day. To pass anything in it that smells sensible, agreeable or otherwise. Banish even flowers; they produce effluvia. Your walls and ceiling should be painted; or papered with a good second paper, lightly tinted. Study with a moderate view to the fire with which you shine, or gaslit (?) which Dr. Rumpell terms the exciter of the fever of disease, but is not the cause of the complaint but the effect. (This would be a small matter, to where no fire was required in the summer months.) Don't have your curtains